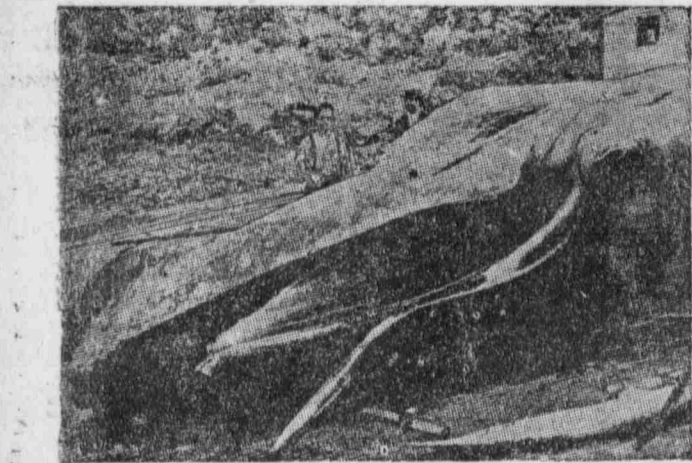


CATCHING BIG FISH.

SMALL WHALES ARE PLENTIFUL IN NEWFOUNDLAND WATERS.

FISHERMEN who live in New York, and there are thousands of them, are getting out their tackle for a final overhauling, and soon they will be off after all sorts of fish, swimming things, from mountain trout to deep sea bass and bluefish. Some one has lately brought out a guide book which points the way to nearly 150 fishing places about New York. These and many others as yet undiscovered by the general public will be fished and fished again. Then will come a new series of fish stories. It is so every

year, and it is a poor fisherman indeed who in the fishing months cannot assimilate enough stories to last him the rest of the year. More than one New York man is likely to return from coming summer vacations with most unusual tales, for an entirely new fishing ground is to be exploited. Those who have discovered it are not trying to keep it a secret, for the trip is a long one and the sort of fishing they have in view impossible to one who does not own a steam yacht.



HEAD OF A WHALE CAUGHT IN NEWFOUNDLAND WATERS.

year, and it is a poor fisherman indeed who in the fishing months cannot assimilate enough stories to last him the rest of the year.

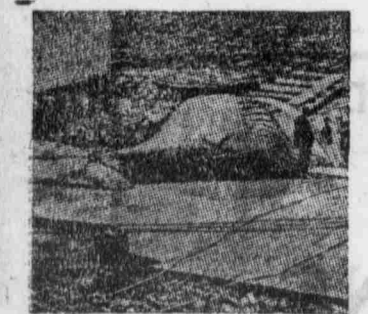
More than one New York man is likely to return from coming summer vacations with most unusual tales, for an entirely new fishing ground is to be exploited. Those who have discovered it are not trying to keep it a secret, for the trip is a long one and the sort of fishing they have in view impossible to one who does not own a steam yacht.

"If you hear some chronic fisherman telling next fall how he caught a whale of a fish—say eighty feet long and weighing no end of tons," said a fishing tackle man to a Tribune reporter the other day, "be careful how you call him a liar. It may be true."

"An eighty foot fish," exclaimed the visitor. "No man could hope to put down a story like that."

"Yet I have sold fishing tackle this year to several men who hope to catch fish that size," he responded deliberately. "And I think they will be successful."

"They must be going whaling," "That's just it," said the dealer. "They own steam yachts, and they are



CUTTING UP A WHALE AT A NEWFOUNDLAND WHARF.

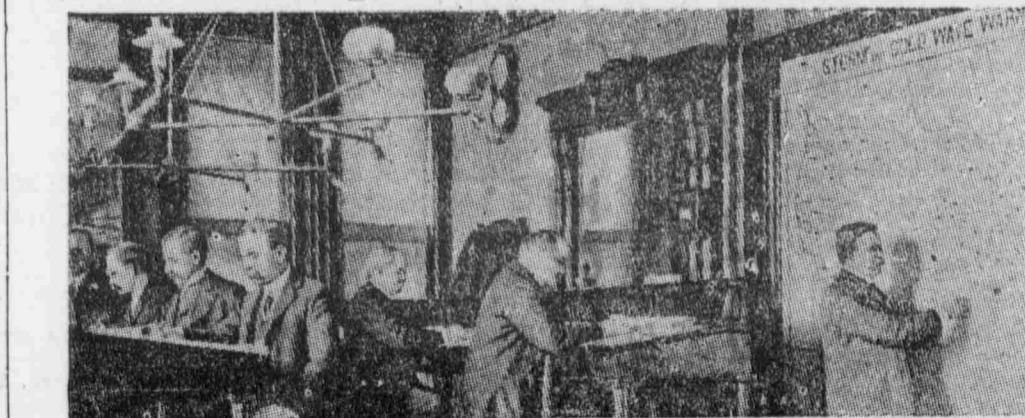
going to cruise for whales for the fun of it. The tackle I sold them consisted of harpoon guns and fathoms of line."

"Do you mean to say that they are going on a whaling cruise to the Arctic?" exclaimed the visitor. "Why, man, that takes years."

"Who said anything about the Arctic?"

the industry seems secure.

The old-time whaler started from New Bedford in a bluff-bowed old sloop, and cruised in every ocean, esteeming himself fortunate if he got home again in two or three years. He fished with rowboats and harpooned his whales by hand, and the grim, often tragic realities of the business have been faithfully described by Dana and Bullen. The present-day whale-



TRANSLATING WEATHER REPORTS RECEIVED IN CIPHER, AND CHARTING THEM ON MAPS.

man starts out every morning after breakfast in a speedy little steamer, cruises about the inner banks, and is home again by nightfall with a fish or two which he has killed with a bomb fired from a small cannon on the ship's bow. There is no risk or romance about the pursuit now; no angry whale splintering a boat with a blow of its flukes; no excitement of the chase, no towing of boats for miles. Everything is reduced down to a systematic basis, and the whaling skipper wears a uniform and smokes choice cigars.

The steamer and the factory are the features of the new enterprise which ensure its success. The ship chases the whales, and when near enough fires a shot at one. The projectile is harpoon-shaped, pierces the whale's side and explodes within, the composition it contains tearing the animal's

steamer while she tries for another. The factory ship is an inclined wharf running out under water, and by means of the huge bulk is gradually hauled up above high tide. The prize in position, the workmen begin to flense the carcass—i. e., to remove the blubber. This is a mass of fat several inches thick lying between the skin and the flesh. Flensing with the old-time whalers was a most wasteful process, because it had to be done at sea, and much of the blubber was lost, besides which the remainder of the carcass was discarded as worthless. By the new process every pound of blubber is saved, the whole operation being performed on land and with the most modern appliances. As the great squares, or "blankets," of fat are removed, they are cut into smaller pieces by other men and packed into buckets on an inclined elevator which runs to the top of the factory, where the buckets unload automatically and their contents pass into a "mincer," which grinds up the fat, and it falls into steam-packed tanks, where the oil is rendered out. In whale ships this was termed "trying out," and the furnace on deck was fed with the scraps of blubber which were thought to be exhausted of oil. The whales are of four species—sulphur bottoms, humpbacks, finbacks and "selehs," the latter a Norwegian name for a small-sized whale as yet unclassified locally. The sulphur bottoms are the largest, sometimes reaching ninety feet in length and being worth \$1200. The others are smaller, in the order named, the "selehs" running from twenty-five to thirty-five feet in length and figuring about \$200. Whale meat, especially that of the "selehs," is very juicy and tender, like beefsteak, and is freely eaten by the factory folk and others. The first year the industry was started there was a bad codfishery along the nearby coast, and as it relieved them of the need of towing the carcasses to sea the whalers allowed all comers to take what they wanted of the meat. The result was that the fisherfolk came in boats from far and near and took away loads of it, which they salted down for their winter's use. To people whose diet consists almost entirely of codfish it was a welcome variety, the more especially as cod was scarce. Now, however, that the flesh is turned to profit also, this advantage

The clerks: "Barometer, 29.02; thermometer, 34; precipitation, .14; direction of the wind, north; cloudy; velocity of the wind, 12 miles; maximum temperature, 40."

Each clerk has an outline map of the United States before him. The observation stations are noted on the map with little circles. Underneath the map on which the clerk is working are maps on which the observations for previous days have been plotted.



PUTTING THE WEATHER-SYMBOL TYPE IN PLACE.

Clerk No. 1 is putting down all the data; Clerk No. 2 takes the temperature only, and before the next temperature is called has calculated and put down the figures representing the change from the previous observation and the difference from the normal. Clerk No. 3 is holding the barometer readings, and noting the variations from previous observations. Clerk No. 4 is noting, with little wriggles of red and blue pencil marks, the presence of clouds and their character. Clerk No. 5 is putting down figures in gross on a blank for the Associated Press, which will notify every city of the day's climatic conditions in every other city.

About this time, the forecast official, who sits sixth at the desk, begins to scribble furiously on a pad. He presses the first sheet with fervor into the hand of a waiting printer, and the craftsman shuffles off to his case of logotypes. The making of the night forecast has begun.

Before nine o'clock the reader has tumbled off his stool and announced

no longer exists, but the visitor to the factory can always count on a whale steak as a tidbit if he is desirous of making new experiments in gastronomy.—New York Tribune.

Will It Rain or Shine To-Morrow?

That Way the Weather Forecast is Made at the Weather Bureau in Washington.

I T was an evening session. The matter in hand was to give to the United States, in its morning papers, a hint of the probable weather conditions of the ensuing day. The means were some smudged sheets of telegraph manifold, plus the sum of the experience of the United States Weather Bureau.

At five minutes before eight, morning and evening telegraph circuits are made up covering the United States and extending into Canada, so that there shall be, as far as conditions may allow, simultaneous transmission of the reports of about one hundred and fifty weather observers to the Weather Bureau in Washington.

By the first quarter after eight, messages have begun to come into the telegraph-room of the Weather Bureau that read, for example, like this, "Tafeta lushberg beak baggy." At 8.30 exactly, five clerks are at a high desk which describes three sides of a parallelogram, and a sixth clerk perched at a separate high desk begins to drone figures and abbreviations with wonderful rapidity and continuity.

"Ninemedoo thirdfour teen rain north cloud," he says, and the clerks on the inside of the "hollow square" make the final translation thus:

The telegraph: "Tafeta lushberg beak baggy."

The reader: "Ninemedoo thirdfour teen rain north cloud twelfordy."

that the reports are all in. The forecaster stands before the combined map and delivers his dictum to Clerk No. 1, who is writing it out for the printer. Lines isotherm and lines isobar are racked to give up the secret of the weather for the next twenty-four hours. This is latter day necromancy for the benefit of some seventy millions of people who will read the prophecy to-morrow for overcoat and umbrella directions.

The clock ticks second by second toward that time when the forecaster must say what the weather for the next twenty-four hours will be. Section by section he goes over the country and appertions to each its mood of prophecy, while the logographs click in the printer's stick in the corner, crystallizing divination into news. At ten the forecast in all its subdivisions is complete, and by eleven or shortly



MEASURING THE HEAT RECEIVED FROM THE SUN.

thereafter the Associated Press has sent out a forecast of the weather for the following twenty-four or more hours from the printed slip furnished by the bureau, and from which slip, printed and made permanent at 10.15 o'clock on the night before, the nation gets its day's weather wisdom.—Harper's Weekly.

The investment in the Government printing office is \$2,420,000.

Hair Falls

"I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop my hair from falling. One-half a bottle cured me."
J. C. Baxter, Braidwood, Ill.

Ayer's Hair Vigor is certainly the most economical preparation of its kind on the market. A little of it goes a long way.

It doesn't take much of it to stop falling of the hair, make the hair grow, and restore color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

U.M.C.

Stands for Union Metallic Cartridges. It also stands for uniform shooting and satisfactory results.

Ask your dealer for U.M.C. ARROW and NITRO CLUB Smokeless Shot Shells.

The Union Metallic Cartridge Co., BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

CANCER CURED WITHOUT CUTTING. A New Vegetable Remedy. Cure Guaranteed in Every Case. NATIONAL CANCER MEDICINE COMPANY, Austell Building, Atlanta, Ga.

BAD BREATH

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles." Chas. H. Salpuz, 109 Kingston St., New York, N.Y.

Best for The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripe, etc. Sold in bulk. The genuine label stamped "C.C.C." Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 50¢
ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

Cross? Poor man! He can't help it. He gets bilious. He needs a good liver pill—Ayer's Pills. They act directly on the liver, cure biliousness.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**
FIFTY CENTS OF DRUGGISTS OR R. F. HALL & CO., NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Effervescent Stomach Cleanser prevents headaches, biliousness, constipation. At Druggists, 50c, and \$1.00 by mail from TARRANT CO., 91 Jay Street, New York

CAPUDINE CURES NERVOUS HEADACHES. And SOOTHES THE NERVES. 10, 25 and 50c at Druggists.

SAW MILLS Our Latest Improved Circular Saw Mills, with Hoge's Universal Log Beams, Reutilizing Simultaneous Set Works and the Hoge-King Variable Feed Works are unequalled for ACCURACY, SIMPLICITY, DURABILITY AND EASE OF OPERATION. Write for full descriptive circulars. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Winston-Salem, N.C.

Dropsy CURED Gives Quick Relief. Removes all swelling in 3 to 30 days; effects a permanent cure in 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment given free. Nothing can be finer. Write Dr. H. H. Dewey's Sons, Specialists, Box 11, Atlanta, Ga.

Give the name of this paper when writing to advertisers.—AL. 30, '03